Ile make him glad to ſeeme *Vincentio*,
And giue aſſurance to *Baptiſta Minola*,
As if he were the right *Vincentio*.
Par. Take me your loue, and then let me alone.

Enter a Pedant.

Ped. God ſaue you ſir.
Tra. And you ſir, you are welcome,
Trauaile you farre on or are you at the farthеſt?
Ped. Sir at the farthеſt for a weeke or two,
But then vp farther, and as farre as Rome,
And ſo to Tripolie, if God lend me life.
Tra. What Countreyman I pray?
Ped. Of *Mantua*.
Tra. Of *Mantua* Sir, marrie God forbid,
And come to *Padua* careleſſe of your life.
Ped. My life ſir? how I pray? for that goes hard.
Tra. 'Tis death for any one in *Mantua*
To come to *Padua*, know you not the cauſe?
Your ſhips are ſtaid at Venice, and the Duke
For priuate quarrell 'twixt your Duke and him,
Hath publiſh'd and proclaim'd it openly:
'Tis marualle, but that you are but newly come,
You might haue heard it elſe proclaim'd about.
Ped. Alas ſir, it is worſe for me then ſo,
For I haue bills for monie by exchange
From *Florence* and muſt heere deliuer them.
Tra. Well ſir, to doe you courteſie,
This will I doe, and this I will aduiſe you.
Firſt tell me, haue you euer beene at *Piſa*?
Ped. I ſir, in *Piſa* haue I often bin,
Piſa renowned for graue Citizens.
Tra. Among them know you one *Vincentio*?
Ped. I know him not, but I haue heard of him:
A Merchant of incomparable wealth.
Tra. He is my father ſir, and ſooth to ſay,
In count'nance ſomewhat doth reſemble you.
Bion. As much as an apple doth an oyſter, and all one,
Tra. To ſaue your life in this extremitie,
This fauor will I doe you for his ſake,

And thinke it not the worſt of all your fortunes,
That you are like to Sir *Vincentio*.
His name and credit ſhall you vndertake,
And in my houſe you ſhall be friendly lodg'd,
Looke that you take vpon you as you ſhould,
You vnderſtand me ſir: ſo ſhall you ſtay
Till you haue done your buſineſſe in the Citie:
If this be court'ſie ſir, accept of it.
Ped. Oh ſir I doe, and will repute you euer
The patron of my life and libertie.
Tra. Then goe with me, to make the matter good,
This by the way I let you vnderſtand,
My father is heere look'd for euerie day,
To paſſe aſſurance of a dowre in marriage
'Twixt me, and one *Baptiſtas* daughter heere:
In all theſe circumſtances Ile inſtruct you,
Goe with me to cloath you as becomes you. *Exeunt.*

Actus Quartus. Scena Prima.

Enter Katherina and Grumio.

Gru. No, no forſooth I dare not for my life.
Kat. The more my wrong, the more his ſpite appeares.
What, did he marrie me to famiſh me?
Beggers that come vnto my fathers doore,
Vpon intreatie haue a preſent almes,
If not, elſewhere they meete with charitie:
But I, who neuer knew how to intreate,
Nor neuer needed that I ſhould intreate,
Am ſtaru'd for meate, giddie for lacke of ſleepe:
With oathes kept waking, and with brawling fed,
And that which ſpights me more then all theſe wants,
He does it vnder name of perfect loue:
As who ſhould ſay if I ſhould ſleepe or eate,
'Twere deadly ſickneſſe, or elſe preſent death.
I prethee goe, and get me ſome repaſt,